ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

FOR THE LIFE AND MINISTRY OF

THE REVEREND
PHILIP THOMAS BYARD CLAYTON
CH, MC, DD,

1885 1972

Wednesday 24 January 1973

18.00

ORDER OF SERVICE

At 17.45 *the Dean and Chapter, with the Bishop of London and the Archbishop of Canterbury shall leave the Dean's Aisle and move to the West Door of the Cathedral.*

At 17.50 *the Dean and Chapter, with the Bishop of London and the Archbishop of Canterbury, shall receive the Representative of the Lord Mayor.*

At 17.55 *the Representatives of Her Majesty The Queen, of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, and of other Members of the Royal Family shall be received.*

At 17.55 *the Cathedral Procession shall proceed to the Choir.*

When all are assembled shall be sung

HYMN

ALL creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluya, alleluya !
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam :
O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya!

Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise him, alleluya !
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them his glory also show :

And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, allleluya !
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on him cast your care :

And thou, most kind and gentle death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise him, alleluya !
Thou leadest home the child of God,
And Christ our Lord the way hath trod :

Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness,
O praise him, alleluya !
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, three in One :

Words from Canticle of the Sun
ST FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Music Easter Song
CATHOLISCHE KIRCHENGESANG, 1623

Then, all remain standing and THE DEAN *will say*

WE have come together to praise God for the life and ministry of *PHILIP "TUBBY" CLAYTON* : to thank God for his part in founding Toc H, for his varied gifts as poet and preacher, and as pastor and friend of men and women in this world-wide family : for the vision and enthusiasm of earlier years, and for the faithfulness and courage sustained to the end of a long life : As we remember him and give thanks, surrounded as we are by so great a cloud of witnesses, we renew our pledge to work together for the Kingdom of God in the wills of men.

All kneel and THE MINOR CANON *shall say*

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. *Thanks be to God.*

V. Grant him, O Lord, eternal rest.

R. *And let light perpetual shine upon him.*

V. The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,

R. *And there shall no torment touch them.*

V. Turn again, then, unto thy rest, O my soul,

R. *For the Lord hath rewarded thee.*

V. Thou, Lord, hast delivered my soul from death,

R. *Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.*

V. I will walk before the Lord,

R. *In the land of the living.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

ALMIGHTY God, who through thy only-begotten Son Jesus Christ has overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life: we commend into thy most loving hands the soul of thy servant *PHILIP*, whom we remember before thee this day. Grant him, O Lord, eternal rest; let light perpetual shine upon him; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power work in him the good purpose of thy perfect will; through the same thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who by his resurrection has delivered us from the power of our enemy, and who now liveth and reigneth with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

WE thank thee, Heavenly Father, for the life, the ministry and the witness of thy servant, *PHILIP*; for his wise judgment and resolute sense of duty; for his selfless love and compassion for others; for his inspiration in founding Toc H and for his widely extended and generous friendship; for the example of his courage and patience in suffering and for his strong faith in thy Son our Lord, Jesus Christ. Amen.

WE give them back to thee, dear Lord, who gavest them to us. As thou dost not lose them in giving, so we have not lost them by their return. Not as the world giveth, givest thou, O Lover of the souls of men. What thou gavest, thou takest not away; for what is thine is ours always, if we are thine. And life is eternal, and love is immortal, and death is only an horizon, and an horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight.

Lift us up, strong Son of God, that we may see farther. Cleanse our eyes that we may see more clearly. Draw us closer to thyself that we may know ourselves nearer to our beloved who are with thee. And while thou dost prepare a place for us, prepare us for that happy place, that where they are and thou thyself art we too may be, henceforth and for evermore. Amen.

All shall sit and the Choir will sing the

ANTHEM

AFTER this it was noised abroad that Mr Valiant-for-truth was taken with a summons . . .; and had this for a token that the summons was true, 'That his pitcher was broken at the fountain.' When he understood it, he called for his friends, and told them of it. Then, said he, 'I am going to my Father's, and though with great difficulty I am got hither, yet now I do not repent me of all the trouble I have been at to arrive where I am. My sword, I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill, to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me, to be a witness for me, that I have fought his battles, who now will be my rewarder.' When the day that he must go hence, was come, many accompanied him to the riverside, into which, as he went, he said, 'Death, where is thy sting?' And as he went down deeper, he said, 'Grave, where is thy victory?' So he passed over, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

Then shall THE CANON IN RESIDENCE *read*

THE LESSON

BEHOLD, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

1 Corinthians 15. 51—58

Then all shall stand to sing

HYMN

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this earthly pligrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
  Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
  And raiment fit provide.

O spread thy covering wings around,
  Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
  Our souls arrive in peace.

Words PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702—1751)

Music Martyrdom. HUGH WILSON (1766—1824)

THE ADDRESS

THE REVEREND AUSTEN WILLIAMS
VICAR OF ST MARTIN-IN-THE-FIELDS.

The congregation remains sitting

COUNSEL

read by STEPHEN JACK

LIFE is a day repeated. Hold a rule.
  Begin each morning with a gathered mind.
Live all day near the fountain. Let reserve
And resolution, unobtrusive courage,
Economy of the emotional
Possess thee as the virtues of thy race.
Ah! waste no time in enmities and fears,
Dread nothing but misconduct. Be prepared.
Temptations shew some shadow ere they come.
Never lay down thine arms; but cherish honour
Against all manner of indignity.
With unity that lightens every load,
With probity and patience born of peace.
Be mindful, when thou seemest most alone,
That all who are God's workmen are thy kin.
Sometimes it may be thou art meant indeed
To answer thine own prayers; but be advised
That no man yet hath quicken'd his own soul.

Then all shall stand and sing

HYMN

BLEST be the day when moved I was
A pilgrim for to be,
And blessed also be the cause
That thereto moved me.

Blest work, that drove me back to pray,
To strive to be sincere;
To take my cross up day by day
With love that casts out fear.

Yet long it is since I began
And little have I done:
God give me grace to play the man
And heed my heart and tongue;

To show the road from doubt to faith,
For feet beside mine own
To climb from self to rarer breath,
Unknown and yet well-known.

He that me seeks shall now be sought:
Surrendered here I stand,
A truant eager to be taught
His purpose for my hand.

Life, like an unencumbered flood,
Leaps to the sea and sky;
At last, beyond the slough of mood,
Master, thy man am I.

Words PHILIP THOMAS BYARD CLAYTON (1885—1972) *Music* Bristol. THOMAS RAVENSCROFT 1621

All shall kneel and THE BISHOP OF LONDON *shall lead*

THE REDEDICATION

FATHER, we pray thee, so to fill thine ancient House with thy spirit, that All Hallows may stand to hallow all. Here may the strong renew their strength and seek for their working lives a noble consecration. Here may the poor find succour and the friendless friendship. Here may the tempted find power, the sorrowing find comfort and the bereaved find the truth that dark death hath over their beloved no more dominion. Here let the fearing find a new courage, and the doubting have their faith and hope confirmed. Here let the careless be awakened, and all that are oppressed be freed.

O THOU, who makest the morning, and the mid-day, and the evening of life, hither let children love to come, and old folk as thy children, to praise thee. Hither, each age in turn, may they be drawn by thy love, and go hence with doubts resolved and faith renewed; their fears at rest, their courage high, their purpose firm, their sins dispelled, their hearts aflame. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O LORD, we beseech thee, watch over the soul of this Movement, strengthen and sustain the body of Toc H; exalt its purposes; refine its aims; bless its undertakings; fulfil its prayers. Suggest to every member deep thoughts concerning it; compose all discord among them that they may truly be of one heart and one mind. May the Father's power govern and sustain them; the wisdom of the Son instruct them; the tides of the Spirit renew and quicken them. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY *shall pronounce*

THE BLESSING

NOW the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that you may abound in hope through the power of the Holy Spirit; through him who died for us and rose again, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

MAY the blessing of God Almighty,
The Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
Rest upon you
And upon all your work and worship done in His name.
May He give us
Light to guide us,
Courage to support us,
And love to unite us,
Now and for evermore. Amen.

The Service being ended, the Dean and Chapter, with the Bishop of London, shall conduct the Representatives of Her Majesty The Queen and other Members of the Royal Family to the West Door.

The Representative of the Lord Mayor shall be conducted to the West Door.

The Cathedral Procession, with the Archbishop of Canterbury, shall return to the Dean's Aisle.

The Dean and Chapter, with the Bishop of London, shall return by the South Aisle to the Vestry.

The Congregation is asked to remain seated until directed to leave by the Ushers.

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